

MR. CEE'S

7TH
POETRY PERIOD
PORTFOLIO! ENGLISH



DEVYN KEARNEY

ENGLISH PERIOD 4

4/16/2012

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU

WHEN DAZZLING BLUE EYES

TURN GREY AND DULL

AS THE ASHES OF A LONG AWAITED ERUPTION,

NO MATTER HOW ICY YOUR TOUCH

HOW SHARP YOUR CLAWS

OR HOW SADDENING YOUR GAZE,

I WILL PULL YOU CLOSE

TO IMBRACE THE STORM

THAT RACKS YOUR SHOULDERS,

AND SOAKS MINE,

BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

WHEN PALE, FRAGILE HANDS

CLENCH

AS A SNOW LEOPARD PREPARING TO POUNCE,

I WILL LOOK DEEP INTO YOUR EYES,

INTO YOUR SOUL.

I WILL FEEL YOUR PAIN

LET IT FLOOD ME
LIKE THE FREEZING WAVES
OF AN ARCTIC RIVER IN THE NIGHT.

I WILL TAKE YOUR PAIN,
SO THAT YOU DON'T HAVE TO,
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

WHEN THAT SMALL, GENTLE FRAME RESTS,
HUNCHED OVER, AND UNDONE,
AS A SPARROW
WHO HAS LOST THE GIFT

OF FLIGHT,
I WILL GIVE YOU THE WORLD
IN WHAT WORDS I CAN.

I WILL SHOW YOU
WHAT YOU MEAN,
NOT JUST TO ME,
BUT TO THE UNIVERSE,
UNTIL THOSE GORGEOUS CURLS
CAN FALL BACK INTO PLACE
ON YOUR FRAGILE SHOULDERS
ONCE MORE,
BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

Lightning, lightning Oh so bright, how you light the sky at night how you are the might, you scared the dogs with fright, with your loud bad sound that still the night you scared my sister that night,

Lightning, lightning oh so bright,

You are the creep who roams the night, with the cool bright spark, it like the blade of that cold wet knife, which had scared the people in the house,

Lightning, lightning oh so bright,

Scare, scare me with all of your might Lightning, lightning with all of your might scare me, scare me till you fright.



Jake Woods Period 4

Grandma and Grandpa

The age of five,
 would be the last time,
 That I would ever see my grandma.
 She was the one in my life,
 That always spoiled me.
 No matter what kind of trouble I was
 in,
 She was there to hear me.
 She was always there,
 For the most important moments,
 In my life.
 All of the family holidays,
 That were meant to be spent with
 each other.
 The gifts she bought me,
 I still have today.
 They mean everything to me,
 And so does she.
 When she got the news,
 Her life would be cut short,
 We all suddenly stopped.
 The one who took care of all of us,
 All of a sudden wouldn't be there.
 The diagnosis of death,
 Was all that was left to be said.
 Pancreatic Cancer,
 had taken over our family.
 We were there until the day she
 passed.
 To this day,
 I will never forget,
 The one that I can't live without.
 She is in heaven,
 But she will always be in our hearts,
 Especially mine.
 I love my Grandma!

After struggling to spend time with
 grandpa,
 Age 12 would be the end of it all.
 He was stubborn,
 But he was always my grandpa.
 I loved him with all my might,
 No matter how he acted.
 He loved to make sure,
 That everything was clean and
 perfect.
 If there was one thing,
 It wasn't the way he liked it.
 Going to his house,
 Was like living in two worlds.
 Home away,
 From home.
 Having to go to L.A to see grandpa,
 Was so very difficult,
 But we would have done anything,
 To see my grandpa.
 Then the diagnosis came.
 It was Alzheimer's disease,
 And that is when I knew he would,
 Start forgetting who we all were.
 I couldn't bear the thought,
 Of memory taking over our memories
 Thinking that he might pass of lost
 memories,
 Instead a UTI did that for him.
 I will always remember,
 His glimmering blue eyes.
 I miss him and always will.
 He is with the family I never met now,
 But at least he is living,
 With the ones he loves.
 I love you Grandpa,
 But I miss you dearly.

Mom

Curly blonde hair.
Radiant as the sun.
Her blue-green eyes
remind me of the ocean.

Her cooking is healthy,
savory and mouth-watering.
Her embrace is warm;
it can't ever be turned down.

I don't care what she says,
it's easy to see.
She's beautiful,
inside and out.

She gave us a part of her,
a huge part, actually.
I could never thank her enough,
even if I thanked her
one hundred times a day.

I feared I'd lose her,
but she made it through.
Still, we must be careful.
Life without her is futile.

There's no one like her.
She's unique, a glistening gem.
She is my mom
and I love her with all my heart.

Family Moment

The cool breeze on my face

As I run down the hall

The sun shines bright in my face

The warmth of my jacket makes me happy

My family all around me

For this one celebration

It makes me happy that all of us are here once again

No fights No nasty looks in their face

The smell of freshly cooked meat in the air

My cousins and my friends getting along

God helped with this moment

That's what I thought.

That moment is great

It is one to keep

Locked in my head

Forever to keep

Special Time In My Life

In my stomach

There were fluttering butterflies

I couldn't believe how nervous I was.

The warm smile on my face

Would never fade away

Because I knew he was sitting right next to me.

That wonderful feeling in my heart

I can never forget

Was the feeling I got

when he gently moved my hair

out of my face.

By: Jocelyn Carroll

Sonnet

A The grey clouds slowly roll in,
B and a slight mist begins to fall from the sky,
A as you see the dolphins fin,
B but no, it was a lie.
C it was a shark swimming in the frigid water,
D looking for his daily meal,
C and then the shark sees an otter,
D it seemed like a good deal.
E he lurks through the water, waiting to strike,
F the otter sees him and swims away in fear,
E but then the shark sees a guy on a bike,
F the man turns and says, oh dear,
G so the shark lost his meal
G so after all, it was not a good deal.

Pancakes

My Sister

Pancakes so sweet and so good
they are the best food
they taste like heaven
and smell like sugar
easy to make and messy to eat
so good and so sweet my Pancakes
you can eat them in the morning
you can eat them in the night
you can even eat them during a fight
and these are my Pancakes so
sweet and so good

Mushrooms

Mushrooms; Slimy, gushy, and very mushy.

They are the color of sadness,
the texture of rubber,
and the taste of bitterness.

Grown in the wild.

They can be poisonous.

Put them on any food; pizza, soup,
and eat them plain.

They will always be gross.
seasoned by a five star chef
and i will still hate them.

I wish i was allergic to them,
that way i wouldn't be forced to eat mushrooms.

Mushrooms, also known as a fungi.

Who wants to eat a fungi?

I will and always hate mushrooms.

No one wants to eat something...Slimy, Gushy, and very Mushy

A Rainy Day

By Alex Hylard

Period 4

I SAW SOMETHING BEAUTIFUL

IT WAS OUTSIDE MY DOOR

I WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING MORE

RAIN FALLING FROM THE SKY

STREET LIGHTS MAKING THEM SHINE

MOST PEOPLE WOULD JUST WHINE

BUT NO NOT ME

MY PARENTS THEN TOLD ME TO GO TO BED

BUT MISSING IT WOULD BE SOMETHING I DREAD

NOW INSTEAD I WATCHED IT FROM MY WINDOW

THEN IN A SECOND IT STARTED TO HAIL

WATCHING FROM MY WINDOW FELT AS IF I WAS IN JAIL

IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT

I WAS SLEEPY BUT WHO CARED

SO I JUST SAT THERE AND STARED

Crunch! Snap! Candy,
It's great & C:

Sweet and Juicy

Cassidy
Bouchard
Period 4
English
4/10/12

CRUNCH!

With just one bite its almost gone.
You probably want to know what I speak of,
Well that's for you to ponder.

CRUNCHES?!

Big and round,
when you take a bite you can hear it across town.

The green shell might turn you away,
But wait until you cut it open,
The inside will leave you with no words to be spoken.
Sparkling red with white and black polka dots,
I take another bite and my mind gets lost.

★ NICE - COULD
IMPROVE FLOW OF
INTRO

- D

Nice poem!

SNAP!

What was that?
I find a seed in my mouth,
quickly I rush to spit it out.

I never would
have guessed it
was a watermelon.

The juice is all over now.
I look like a mess,
Just then the smell rises and I get a whiff.
Now all my worries start to drift.

I love the
end!

great
poem!
- Jocelyn

By now I hope you have guessed it.
Yes, Watermelon is what I speak of.
As far as food goes, watermelon is my love.

mysterious!

Great
Details.

Great Poem
Watermelon is my
love too!
- Christine C:

very good

Good way to describe a watermelon.

- Sasha

- AAA

mysterious
da funnd

good
detail: C:

Pretty good!
- David

1

I like it..

hi homegirl!!
I like this me gusta!

umm... k

Jason
Dewell
4/20/12
8:41

Sonnet 5

Doughnuts are yummy
pizza is good
I want it in my tummy
because I really love food

A
B
A
B

I like food
and so should you
because its so tasty and good
the cow likes to go moo

C
D
C
D
E
F

Burgers are pretty tasty
so is apple pie
why is it so tasty
when you must die

E
F
G
G

I love cupcakes and lots of food
Thats why you should do it to

I love it!

WOW!

fabulous
AMAZING
-matt

Stefan Bogunovic

THE HUNT

He prowls the empty fields,
Searching for those who lack wisdom.
With his nifty blade he wields,
He smites them from his kingdom.

They fear him, though they not know him.
They ignore him, but he matters not.
Where they are bright, he is dim.
Where they ran in fear, he stood and fought.

He banishes them from his land,
For they are not worthy.
He crushes them with a single hand,
And takes from them a trophy.

But now that they all learned to think,
They all established a heart-held link.

Gum.

There's many different kinds to chew.

Even some that taste like glue.

There's many different ones to choose

Even some that taste like booze

My favorite kind is polar ice

Even if its not your favorite choice I would still be nice.

My least favorite is that fruity taste

I try to chew it but its such a waste.

When I go places without my gum

Its so weird I feel like a bum.

So I run to the store to get me some

because without it, life would be dumb.

My jaw was so tired, I needed a rest

So the gum ended up under my desk.

Another piece I seized to chew

Ended up on my teachers shoe.

I love the gum

I love to chew.

I love to blow bubbles

So why don't you?

Chew it all day, chew it all night.

Chew it to your hearts delight.

But go to bed if you dare,

It will end up in your hair.

Brave
Elys

"My first Ball game" - B.E.

I've loved baseball all my life,
but only have gone to see a game 1 time

It was the dodgers, of course it was!
they were so fascinating, the whole game was a buzz.

"What a game it was,

Very good detail
-AAA

Dodger dogs with Ketchup nice n' hot
I got Ketchup everywhere
even on my new hat

That's what
she said

I always thought a foul ball was coming,
with my handy glove,
nuthin' was getting past me.

emphatic tone
★ SOUNDS FUN, I STILL
REMEMBER MY FIRST
DODGER GAME TOO!
-D

"What a game it was,

With my granddad and my step-dad alike
I saw my first home run,
The stadium lit up with flashing lights?

Sounds like you
had fun!

Great poem,

I find that
13rd that
shit!

Nice
Rhyme
Scheme

I love dodger dogs. :o)

Just

Aaddya A.

Memories.

Great job -
~~Jake Woods~~

~~SO CUTE! FIRST STANZA~~
~~CONFUSING THO~~

How
Do you
Remember
this?

This is me
Teetering towards the camera
On a wobbly playground bridge
My tiny toddler smiles
Small and a bit confused

It's beautiful
Love you :)

This is my father watching from behind
His head resting in his hand
Watching his little girl
Take her first steps

Creepy

Your lower case letters
are GIANT
Jared M
(Wired S)

Nice

This is walking
Before I can talk

Yea!!!
ROIKIES!
That sounds
airful!
→
Australian...

This is me showing the world
That I can do it
I can cross the bridge of life
Tripping here and there
But I will make it
To the other side.

Good poem, (:

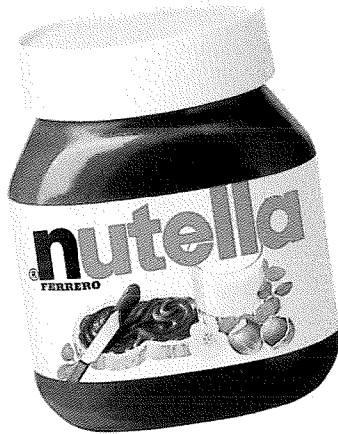
Sweet :)
Good Job.

ool ☺

Wow, amazing poem! I love it! Great job!

OH YEAAH!

Nutella<3



You can eat it with a knife,
You can eat it with a spoon.
As long as I can have
that yummy chocolate soon.

You can make it as a
sandwich and put it on some bread,
but what I like to do,
is hide it under my bed.

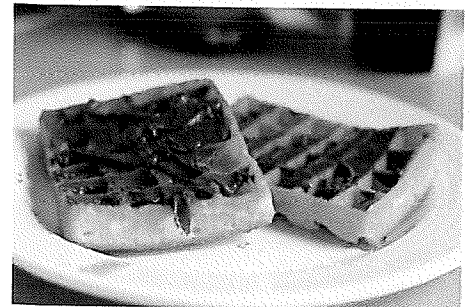
Its meant for sharing,
but that's not how I do it.
I open the cap of the jar,
And quickly rush through it.

I devour it like crazy,
And get every last scoop
Though people tell me it looks like poop.

I don't care what they say,
Its delicious and yummy
And when I see it, it ends up in my tummy.

Everyone should love it,
The chocolaty creamy taste,
And when someone tries to take it,
I take it back with haste.

You should all know,
What I'm talking about,
And if you don't,
I might have to shout.
Loud and clearly in your ear,
That im talking about Nutella here.



Oracio Perez

Pd.4

4-25-2012

Today is the day that everyone hates

Yes it is, its Monday

This day turns into an obstacle race

And it isn't sunny

Because today is Monday everything sucks

And not in a good way

It's more like a bag of bugs

In a beautiful bouquet

Because today is Monday

And not Friday

I feel very lumpy

And not very mighty

So forget about it

I won't throw a fit

Karla Aguilar
Mr. Geib
Period 4
April 23, 2012

Poem to my Best Friend

You're loud and crazy,
Sweet and Friendly,
And always having fun like nothings wrong.

Me and you can talk for hours,
And never get tired

I love your dark shiny hair,
That looks different everyday
You are beautiful both inside and out,
Because your unique,
You're nothing like the rest,
You're the best.

You to me are like my sister,
Always there for me no matter what,
I know I can always go to you and tell you how I'm feeling,
And you know you can always do the same.

I can always be myself around you,
Because you like me don't care what people have to say,
We let them stare,
Maybe that's why we're such good friends.

You know there's nothing I wouldn't do for you,
That's why this poem is for you,
Because I will always be there for you.

Christine Xiong

Period 4

4/15/12

Sisters

With you through it all
no matter how hard you fall
to lead you
or even belittle you
you have no choice but to compromise

From age one to fifteen
I've always had someone to influence me
make me stronger
craft me to who I am
and keep my on my feet

Through thick and thin
dealing with her felt like a sin
but from year to year
I've lost all fear
of her threats and fights

We tease, we laugh, we smile
our memories are forever
they go on longer than a mile
Sisters are something else
a friend, companion, leader
or even better
someone to lean on when everyone else is gone
I couldn't ask for more

than my sister by my side

Jonathan
Sociel

As the songbirds chirped
And the clear water flowed,
Right down a path
Through a place I know
~~And~~ the deer and the caribou Pranced to and fro

The snow fell from the trees

I couldn't help but smile

My clothes kept out the cold

I'd been walking for a mile

Flowers, pollinated by bees

The temperature rose

To a few degrees below

Spring is near

Yes, I definitely know

As I waked in that snow,
In the crisp cool morning air,
Breath, steaming from my nose
And the wind in my hair
I could not help but stop and think,
How beautiful looked this meager creek
Running down the snowy peak
Making the falls seem dull
And perhaps a bit bleak

The greatest of beauty
Can be found by the meek
Such as me who needs heat,
And who also needs to eat

My heavy snow boots
Made holes in the snow
Trailing behind me
Like the tail of a doe
I cradled my gun
In this night of snow
I found a place to hunt
Of which only I know
I set up my rifle, and lied in wait
Pointed where the deer played
And where the deer ate

As I waited, scoped in,
A glint of light,
Shined right through the pine trees,
And broke the snowy night
The deer raised their heads
Getting out of their beds,
Sniffed the morning air
Tearing the underbrush to shreds

A young buck danced
Like he was in a trance
Enjoying life
He took a firm stance
The buck dipped his head
Shifting his feet
Making his footprints tear through the sleet
I could tell he was looking,
For something to eat
I breathed in and out
Holding my rifle tight,
He was right in my sights
It took all my might
I am sorry, my friend
But I need to eat
Such is life in this world of the meek

Jared May

Period 4

Powned

The whole day was filled with anxiety,
If we lost, we would get a frown from society.
We were to play our rival,
This game would put us in the winning variety.

The school day seemed everlasting,
My teammates' thoughts were contrasting.
The time finally arrived,
The memories of this game will be always lasting.

The sun was near setting over the bleachers,
This is when we saw the disgusting creatures.
They ran on the field,
Thinking they had swag, but they needed teachers.

The game began, playing neck and neck,
The competition was a surprise, we thought we would wreck.
Seven minutes to go, down by three,
And we were all like what the heck?

We then tried as hard as we could,
Our team had scored like I knew we would.
We were up by four,
And we needed to end them for good.

Now there was three minutes to go,
And three minutes never went by so slow.
We needed to hold them off,
And the victory, the ref would bestow.

The long minutes ended and we were elated,
It was so surreal we felt sedated.
We had beaten Buena,
And my happiest moment was updated.

12th try
I 3rd that magan.
I 4th it.
I 5th it.
I 6th it.
+ its??
nice title
Buenas better.

so good
compared to
mine).

Great Poem-
Jake Woods

Awesome

★ LOVE IT!
AWESOME POEM - AAA
- D

great job Jared!
Let's go out? G

gentle

Good Poem!
I ~~end~~ that!
hit

Amazing poem. If I took you home it would be a home-run

very nice!

LOVE IT! Good Job

Handwritten scribbles and symbols, including a circle and various lines.

Aimee Martin <- I OUTLINE

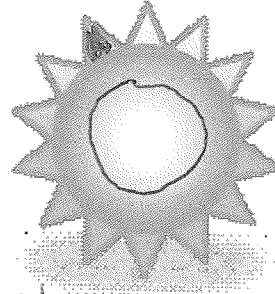
Summer

Good Job!

It's early on a summer day,
The sun is shining to the height of the blue sky,
Neighbors, children, playing water games,
Dogs walking licking their faces
The hottest day you could ever imagine,

Blue, yellow, red, and orange,
The summer sky's in the afternoon,
Hot air coming from the north,
Birds chirping,
Colors Booming!

The blue summer sky,
So dark and purple,
It makes me want some grapes, ^{year! grapes}
The summer breeze hitting my face, ^{good}
I love summer, ^{oo}



Great word choice, I love your pictures!

My hair is going every direction,
I need a nice cold pool,
The hot summer sun kissing my skin,
Leaving my red,
Then brings a starry night,

You gonna make me cry
Sweet

Summer rain dances with me in the park,
Summer winds hug me,
Every time I walk out the door,
To hang out with my friends,
Who could I ask for anything more,



Great TOPIC! very nice poem!

Summer gives me lazy days,
I really want some sweet tea now,
The pool sounds good to me,
You know what's the about summer over all?
It brings fun for everybody, fun for all!

Summer can't wait.
Good job

Good Job!!

Good poem!

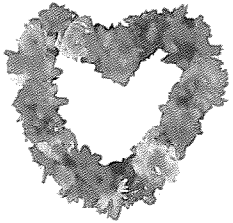
CROIKIES!

Very vivid details!
- Australian...

I like your pictures

OH YEAH

A NICE DESCRIPTION OF SUMMER



Great image!



Collecting

Nice

Perfect TOPIC!

ep no!

Fishing Sonnet

Dreary are my eyes in the descended clouds
Though retreating from battle, they lash with cold,
As heroic warm rays stream down radiant and loud
And out they cast, less than I, do I behold

Across the vast mirror of ripples I glance
While I strum some tune with the line on my spool
From trees an elusive deer comes, on the horizon's expanse
And all this taste of nature glistens like a gem or jewel

Nearby, a splash announces some fish's meal
For hardly a moment his scales shine and reflect
But he quickly dives back again, and slowly I reel
In gentle hope that he would not neglect

Not a bite, not a tug, but a nibble is felt
As the angry wind stirs, I wait for a blow to be dealt

~~A Sonnet I got off the~~
~~Internet!~~

Joel
Sobonmb

I ^(work) wrote to write my thoughts in clarity
I wrote to write Ideas and Views that storm.
You see I wrote to write tranquility
But now I want to write in Sonnet form

I like emotions locked inside fourteen
Inside with beats I've never known before
To sonnet life has rules as code add mien.
To quench my thirst for laws that I explore

I lay the code in mind to bring ~~my~~ feelings
With beats I join to capture its allure
In words I write to ~~form~~ form with beats ~~Freeing~~
To play amongst the codes that I procure

I will reread and learn as I arrange
With feelings that will flow as beats will change

I 2nd that

Good

hice Job

Very nice,
I like long
words
Sweet my

Great Sonnet!

It was a
I would
say also

Really
good

nice rhymes

beautiful

ave

ave

~~hice Job~~

~~hice Job~~

Good

Great Sonnet!

The Friend

I have a friend
With long brown hair,
Which gleams in the sun,
And is so fair.

With green-brown eyes
She sees through me.
Oh how nice
She could be.

With strong firm hands,
She won't let go.
Those other guys
Were much too slow!

Amanda is my friend,
Above the rest.
She is so pretty,
Beautiful at best!

--David Rabe
Period 4

THE PB FASHION HHHH!!

My life revolves around the sound of the buzzer

Snapping around so I can ball up some others

With my team I know I can trust them

So I follow the plan and rush to snake then.

I get into snake my beloved bunker

so I snap and shoot to get out another

I scream d1 to tell my team he is out

I move up some one and get to snake 3

My team screams d2 d3 d4 so I know there is

3 more I see another while I walk the trigger

And scream right 20 so my team can know as well

I see my paint on him and scream get out while the ref checks him

Once he raises his hand I scream d5 and go to bunker there very last guy with my team infamous I go

I run to where I think he is when I see him but with paint on his mask I call him out

As soon as I hear my team mate drew call out d7 I know there's none left so I sprint for the flag

With one min left I run the 100 ft of the field

And place the flag with my team mates screaming

For we just won NPPL Huntington beach

For this is the sport of paintball the best one of all

Matthew Cobos

Period: 4

4-22-12

A Gloomy Day

Sitting outside on a gloomy day

How could it be this way?

Summer is near

But the sound of rain is all I hear

No one is around

Not one thing but rain making a sound

I again ask myself how it could be this way

I then remind myself not to sob, but cherish each day

There is no smell

I then hear a stomp

As if I were skipping in a swamp

I then saw a little girl

She was stomping in puddles

This brought me back into my early childhood days

I then got lost in a daze

I Love ♥

YAHARA

It doesn't matter how long you've known them

If they have kept you smiling

Since day one, then don't lose them ♥

*I love the way you look at me, your eyes so big and
brown*

*I love your unexpected kisses, with lips so soft and
smooth*

*I love the way you make me smile and show me that
you care*

*I love it when you say "I love you" and the way your
always there*

*I love the way you'd do anything, anything to keep
happy*

*I love the way you cherish me and make sure im
always smiling*

*I love that you are with me and im glad that you are
mine ♥*